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Earth Sacretion after the M.

DT Freely divertisements, with providence, as follows:

The privatege of yearly adventigers to atvertly funded their one inautically one regular functory; and the senses of an adventising firm is not considered as in military that of its individual members.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. PRANKLIN HOTEL. RUTLAND, VL pry Carriages absence in waiting at the Deport upon the angual of the Clere. trade with farmer Jones?"

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MANUFACTURES AND DEALER IN BOOTS.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Office nearly opposite the Stark Bank

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW ND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY Office in Cupkman's Building.

AND PARTIES AND WHILE AND RANTPACTURERS AND MISCHARLE AND RETAIL BEALERS IN A R. MACON. BERNS PATENT STRAM CUTTERS.

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PRESS RAISINS, CURRANTS, Ac., Per min by the second from the Robins, Commission of the Second Co

Illustrated London Books.

Bud of English Street, of Experience

ply and Mid-

Fire-side Miscellanu.

Mr Elias Randall kept one of those large stores so common in flourishing country towns-where every article of produce is bought from the farmers round about, and where every kind of goods usually needed in the country is kept for sale. He was a sharp-featured, shrewd-looking man, somewhat turn-

ingly high prices. In short, he never failed to make a round profit at both ends of the bargain. He did not hesitate to overstep the bounds of honesty when he had a fair chance; though he always did it in such a manner that his old adage.

"Ninepence for the sugar, and half a dollar for the tea. Made him believe

charge him for the coffee?" Ah, there I had him! I made the

" Pretty good, my son, only you might have put on the half cent. You see you can make a great point out of When you come the half cents over them they think you are shaving closer down to cost.

"But you did well, Lyman. Now what did you allow Jones for his beans?"

"O, you should'nt have done that. A dollar, or a dollar an' ninepence would have been enough."

carefully picked and clean."

"You should have made him believe

"Why when you found the old man had beans to exchange for his goods, you should have taken a handful of poorer ones from one of our barrels, and watched your opportunity to scatter them over the top of his."

" Do you understand?" " Yes I see now, father."

the sequel will show. "By the way, Lyman," continued the old man, " I have discovered who it is that has been robbing my money

" Wilton Cunningham."

"I shouldn't wonder in the least, I never liked the fellow and I have often wondered what made you keep aim." " I wouldn't have kept him, only that he is such a remarkably smart book

He aint fit to trade." "No; you can never make him b lieve it's right to drive a snug trade.

But how did you manage to detect him?" "I'll tell you," returned the old man. Last week I took particular notice of

some silver dollars that were in the money-drawer, and determined to set a trap for the thief. I took four of the pieces and crossed them very carefully. and in such a manner that one not ac-quainted with the secret would not be likely to notice it. Then I put them back into the drawer. Next morning one of them was gone; and as all our trade the day before had been barter or credit, I knew that it could not have been given in change. Of course my suspicions fell upon Wilton, and I at once began to look about to see where he had spent money, and found that he had paid Mr Willey for his mother's rent. I went to Mr Willey and asked to see the money Wilton had paid him,

and I found my crossed dollar among it. It's as plain as day-light." "There can be no doubt about it, dded the old man, in a confident tone and then with a sarcastic sneer, he said.

His seeming honesty is all the result of fear. He dures not make a bold trade, but he can steal in the dark, Just them a customer entered, and while Mr Randali was trading with him Wilton Conningham came in. The though 'appenrances are deceitful,' it

physiogeomist believe that he could be a third. The young click went imme distely to his deck, and as soon as Ma Randall was at liberry, he joined him-"You need not open your tooks this

The young man looked around with

has been for so long a time robbing my money-drawer." THE CROSSED DOLLAR: " Yes, sir, I have trapped him, and

Conningham."

of what I say."

be had crossed.

you by it?"

stool, and boldly facing his accuser.

a proof of dishonesty in me.

your mother occupies?"

him several silver dollars."

some I have laid away."

see Mr Willey, sir."

" Ay," returned the old man, with

lar was stolen from my drawer last

Wednesday night, and you paid it away

"Then, sir, I know where I got it .-

I had several of them. Some my mother

had taken for butter and cheese, and

"Yes, some you have laid away !-

That dollar, sir, you took from my draw-

er last Wednesday evening. You

" Mr Randall," said Wilton, in a tone

of calm indignity, " I hardly know how

to meet your charge. To deny it would

be only to contradict you; but I do de-

ny it, and I call on God to witness that

I never to my knowledge wronged a

man to the amount of a cent. I shall

"Do so. I will go with you at

Accordingly Mr Randall and his

clerk set off. They found Mr Willey,

and that gentleman, though he felt much

friendship for the young man, could not

but declare that the crossed dollar had

been received from him. Wilton could

not deny it. He had not noticed any

particular marks upon the money he had paid, and he could only reiterate

the assertion that he had not taken it

rested upon the face of Mr Willey, and

against him. He turned away to hide

his heart swelled with a painful emotion

" Good heavens! Mr Randall, voi

" That's just what I'm afraid of," half

"Oh, God!" ejaculated the youth

me to this ?"
Mr Willey began to show evident

signs of repentance that he had been

instrumental in bringing this about, and

as Randall noticed it, he made haste to

You need not go back to the stor

clasping his hands together in tortured agony, "What have I done that I should

ironically returned Randall.

do not mean to make a legal investiga-

had been sufficiently discussed.

Mr Willey.

innocence?

ome to this ?"

cut the meeting short.

on the same night. Now, how came

" If I paid it to Mr Willey-

COUNTRY DEALER AND BUT CLERK.

ed of fife, and hard as a diamond at a trade. He could buy the best of produce at the lowest rates, and he could sell his auction-bought goods at alarm-

"A bargain is a bargain," would safely

"Lyman," said he to his son one day, a young man some twenty years of age, and almost the counterpart of his father, save that he showed more recklessness of disposition, "did you make a

"What did you charge him for that sogar and tea?"

twas extra nice, you see." "That's right. And what did you

old man believe 'twas extra old Java-

charged him fifteen cents."

" Seven an' sixpence."

"But they were nice ones, father

they were poorer." " But how ?"

"That's right. We must live and thrive; and he who makes the most, somes out the best at the end. Always

take advantage of a customer when you can, but be careful and keep the bright

This was the way the father taught his son, and how his son profited by it

tion of this case?" cried Wilton, turning pale and trembling like an aspen. Most assuredly I do," calmly re turned the trader; " if you are innocent, you have nothing to fear." "And suppose I cannot prove that

" Ah !" uttered the son, turning at that moment to arrange a piece of calico-which didn't need any fixing at all;

" and who is it?"

keeper, and such a beautiful writer, too.

with me," said he to the clerk, " but shall see you this evening." Wilton Cunningham turned his ster homeward, but his steps were slow and sad. He knew the disposition of Mr Randall-that he was bard-hearted, grasping, avaricious, and capable of doing anything that might answer his own ends; but he knew not then all the ends the trader had in view-ends which will be easily understood by a slight

conversation at the store. " Lyman," said Mr Randall, after he had returned from Mr Willey's, "Ive got young Cunningham hard and fast. The evidence is clear, and if Bullard gets home before dark, I'll have him examined and bound over for trial this very night."

But you don't really mean to try Wilton for theft, do you?" asked Ly-

"Of course I do. De you suppose man shall rob me with impunity?"

But you might turn him off, father

and keen back his last quarter's salary. "You don't know all, Lyman. Th roung fellow might have been likely and at this thing turned up, to have proved a dangerous rival to us."

How so, father ?"

By setting up an opposition store " But he hasn't the capital ?" "He can raise it, though. That old nes that was in here this morning has

offered to lend him two thousand dolare; and others have offered to advance in money if he will open a new store. "That would be rather diagerous usiness for you," romarked Lyman, in

"But he won't do it now," the old man returned, with considerable antis-

When Wilton rowhed his home, he Mr Willey." "Mr Commingham," rentirested Rec. recon, and be at once tail that deep thought. Her finger's ends were turned into the street, I saw Alice Drake thy authorities took every his fiscase of ing turned of the ever restlers and be nece. It will not be desired that, in the found his mother aliting in her front

dall, "I have discovered who it is that had passed. She was horror struck, but not a single instant did she entertain a question with which she had reseived from Portland, and that she had had it in her possession for several you may judge of my surprise upon weeks before it was thus paid out.

The conversation between the mothfinding it to be none other than Wilton er and son was long and earnest, but "Do you mean me?" uttered the they could find no clue to the solving of young man, stepping down from his the difficulty. All looked dark and

After dinner, Wilton put on his hat "Of course I do, and I have proof and took a few turns in the garden. He "No man, Mr Randall, can produce seemed to be struggling with strong desire, and more than once he laid his hand upon the latch of the gare, and Not quite so fast, sir. Did you not then turned and went back again. At nay to Mr Willey the rent for the house length he placed his hand upon his brow, and muttered a few incoherent senten-" And did you give him this dollar?" ces to himself. When he looked up asked Mr Randall, producing the dollar again, he was pale and sad, but appeared no longer undecided. He opened the "I might have done it, sir, for I paid gate and out into the street, and turning to the left, he walked away from the sort of triumphant look, "and that dol-

At the distance of half a mile, he came to a small white farm house, where lived Mr Drake, one of the thriftiest farmers in the town; and as he turned up the pink-bordered walk that led to the door, he was met by a happy, laugh-" But you did pay it to him. He can ing, beautiful girl, who came running

out to meet him. Why, what is the matter, dear Wil on?" she exclaimed, as she noticed the pallor that overspread his features.

"Come into the house and I will tell you," he exclaimed.

Alice Drake took the young man by the hand and walked him up through the garden. When they reached the sitting room Wilton Cunningha: stosed the door, and told her all that he ans pired. His voice was firm, for we had chooled himself to the task.

"And now," he continued, as he fir shed his story, "I have thought, Alice, that it would be better for me to tell you this than to have it come to you from other lips. I know not how it will turn out, but I fear that I shall be unable to disprove Mr Randall's charge. In all bability I shall this evening be called efore 'Squire Bullard for examination and the event cannot but cast a foul stair upon my reputation. It is a painful thing to be situate thus, for others must suffer besides myself; but you, dear

Alice, I would free from the -" Wilton besitated and wiped a tear form his eye, but he soon gained his self-possession, though his voice falter-ed as he continued:

from his employer's drawer. He felt "You know our relations, dear Alice, then saw how strong was the evidence but if this stain falls upon me, I must release you from your vows. One so pure as you should not be united with the tear that started from his eye, and cion of crime can fasten itself. It is

" Is 'Squire Ballard at home ?" asked Mr Randall, after the facts in the case like taking my life itself thus to-" " Hold Wilton," ottered the fair cirl. who had managed thus far to keep back " No. He's gone down to Portland, and will be at home to-night," returned her tears ; " Are you guilty of this thing?

" It is cruel to ask me that, Alice." "I ask it. nevertheless." "As there is a God who hears me now, the thought, even of such a crime never entered my mind. The person loes not live that can say with truth

that I ever wronged him or her." "I believe you" returned Alice, lay ing her hand upon Wilton's shoulder and gazing affectionately into his face "I know you, and knowing you as I do I shall never forsake you. promised to be yours for life I did upon mature deliberation, nor did I mean that the first time the cold breath of slander or suspicion fell upon you

that I should throw you off." "Noble, generous girl! murmered Wilton, as he wound his arm about her, this takes away half the sting ; but you

must remember well what you do. "I know what I would do, Wilton-Ab! if I could forsake you in your trouble, how unworthy should I be of the sacred office of wife! But tell me. have you no suspicious! You say that for some time various small sums of money have been taken from Mr Ran-

"Yes, dearest! For over a year there have frequently been discrepancies be-tween our cash record and the amount in the drawer, but, in many cases, has been the result of Mr Randall's own carelessness in taking money during the day for small purchases, with out giving a minute of it; but, in some istances, I know that money has been

took it? asked Alice, with much car-

" I do not know who took it, and would be ungenerous to tell of mere

"Well, I have my suspicions," said Alice; "I was in the store after you wentaway to supper last Wednesday vening, and I waited some time for vo to come back; but I got tired, and so I came away without seeing you."

"Well," attered the young man, in almost breathless anxiety, " did you see anything out of the way?"

"Not that I know of; but, while I was there, I saw Mr Randall go away you got it?" from the desk where you write and he put some heavy pieces of silver into the money-drawer, and when he went out I she store, I went too, for I did not like to remain after he had gone." "That was the money he marked,

and it was after he had gone home, that that money was taken out of the safe, the next morning, he says if was gone; "This thing will shot him up." and it was after that, too, that I paid

placed toon her brow, and weighty ideas and I offered to carry her home, though seemed revolving in her mind. At I had to go some distance out of length she raised her head, and, in a hopeful tone, abe said : " You have many friends, Wilton, and

some who may help you in this emer-"I will myself seek them. Ah! there goes 'Squire Bullard now. You had

better return to your own cottage, and trust me; a woman's wit may be a match for them all." " But I can not consent to this, Alice;

that you should --" "Let me have my own way this time," interrupted Alice, " and I assure you that you shall not find me so stub-born. The merest accident in the world may tire the whole current of affairs."

"Well be it as you like," returned Wilton, as he arose from his sent," it will be a lucky accident that settles this in my favor, although God knows it would be a most just one."

Shortly afterwards young Cunningham kissed Alice, and then turned his steps toward his home. He had been in the house but a short time before he saw Alice ride past alone in her father's wagon. He had not yet dared to tell his mother that he expected to be taken to a lawyer's office, and rather than she should know of it till the result had appeared, he resolved to seek Mr. Randall ere he should be sent for, and with this view he told his mother merely that he was going to the store, and then left the house. Before he reached the store, however, he met the deputy-sheriff, who

already held an order for his arrest, Mr Randall having entered a complaint. It was not until after dark that Wilton Cunningham was conveyed to the office of Mr Bullard, and when he arrived he found not only his accuser

the towns-people besides.

Those who know anything about the preliminary examination of a complaint in one of our country lawyer's offices understand pretty well the latitude that is generally given to not only witnesses,

but also to plaintiff and defendant. Mr Bullard opened by reading Mr Randall's charge, to which Wilton, of course, responded "not guilty." Ran-dall then made his statement in full.— His son Lyman was called upon to tes-tify to the fact that money had frequently been stolen from his drawer. Just as young Randall was delivering his testimpny with a brazen-faced, off-hand-ed manuer; old farmer Jones entered the office, followed by Alice Drake and Mark Loud, the latter of whom was a

ostler in Mr Willey's stable. Randall felt uneasy when he saw Jones enter, for he did not like the man at all; but Lyman betrayed the most trepidation; the cause of which will be

shortly seen. his evidence, which he gave with pre-

cision and confidence. "This thing looks rather dark," said Mr Bullard, bending a sort of compassionate look upon Wilton. "Squire," said farmer Jones, in his usual blunt way, rising slowly to his feet, "I don't know much about your

law regulations, but I s'pose you would have no objections to my asking a few questions just about as I've a mind to?" "Certainly not," returned the lawyer with an air of deference, for farmer

Jones was one of the most honest, upright, and influential men in town. "Well then, Squire, bout an hour ago Miss Alice Drake come drivin' up to my house, an' asked me if I didn't remember of bein' in Randall's store last Wednesday night; and of course I did remember it, though I don't 'spose I should ever have thought of it again in the world if she hadn't have men tioned it. Well, I come right down with her, and between us both we have got up considerable of a story. Now, I

son was Sunday 'fore last ?" "He was at P- Hill, to attend meeting all day," returned Randall, but when he saw how his son trembled, he evinced some strong misgivings on that

"Rayther guess your'e mistaken on that point," said Jones. "I saw him and old Sampson's boy, with one of Mr Willey's wagons, postin' off airly in the mornin' in another direction; and if I aint mistaken they spent a good part of

the day on Thompson's, a fishin'.

Mr Randall turned sharply upon his son, and asked if it was true. Lyman at first denied the gentle insinuations but

at length was obliged to own it. Well, that's so much gained," cor tinged Jones, and then with lawyer-like tact, he turned to Mr Willey. " Mr Willey." said he, "how do you know that Wilton Cunningham gave you that cros sed dollar that Randall lost out of his

such money on that day," answered Mr

"In my drawer," " And doesn't somebody else ever go that drawer?"

"No one but Mark Lond." "Well," continued Jones, " last Wedneedsy night I left my horse in your went after him, and just us I was unhitching him, Mr Lymnu Raudall steps in and pays Mark Loud for the horse he had the Sunday before, though he did or what is worse, a fool. He may call For some time Alice Druke sat in not notice we when he did. When I himself a poet; but it's high time the

way. As we were riding along, we got to speaking about Randall and I told her all about Lyman's ridin' off on Sun days, and that's the way she happened

" But what has all this to my complaint?" asked Randall, in con-

" Only just this," returned Jones, with a peculiar leer. " It was your son that

paid that crossed dollar." "Its a fact," said Mark Loud, hopping up from his seat. "Lyman Ran nall paid it to me for the horse, and I put it into the drawer with some of the others, and if you'll look on the book, you'll find that I gave him credit for

"I remember now that I noticed the credit," said Mr Willey; " but there was only the same number of silver dollars that I put in there myself, for I count-" Because I gave one of them to San

Kendall in change for a two dollar bill, explained Mark, " and that was before took the dollar of Lyman." " And how do you know it was the

rossed dollar you took of my son? asked Mr Randall. " Because I took particular notice it," returned Lond. "You see when the Portland stage got in, and after the horses were put up, the driver wanted should carry the mail up to the postoffice; so I took out this dollar-for hadn't a chance to carry it into the office,-and I agreed to let him guess on the date of that, and when I came to look at the figures, I found a little cross that looked as though it had been cut in with a knife, and one end of it came right down to the date. If that's the ollar that Randall's got, you'll find it just as I've said."

This produced quite a marked ser ation : and when Mr Randall was asked to show the dollar, he freely acknowledged, though with accumulated wrath, there was no need of it.

"Then, of course, you withdraw your complaint," said Bullard.

"Yes." returned Randall, and then turning savagely upon his son, he hissed out from between his elenched teeth "Lyman, you scamp, you shall suffer for this. Come, sir, and I'll teach..." But the boy did not choose to hear my more, for quickly turning at bay,

" Now look here, father, you'd better keep dark, for I think I can tell some things, as well as you."

Elias Randall was humbled in a mo nent, and like a whipped cur, he turned to leave the office ; but before he did so, he heard farmer Jones remark :

"Like father like son. The boy's There were tears in Wilton Cunningam's eyes when he took Alice by the hand, but he could not speak nor could she, for her excitement had been togreat; but of one thing I am sure, in less than two short months, they had spoken to some purpose, for they had become one life, and on the next Monday afterwards. Wilton opened a large

store with a freely-loaned capital of eight thousand dollars. Just seven years have passed away since then Mr Randall lost all his customers in less than a year after the opning of the new store; for through Cunningham's honest trading, the people found how shamefully they had been cheated, and the latter has not only cleared enough to refund his borrowed enpital, but he has gained a large circle of true hearted friends, such as true honest worth never fails to win. Lymni Randall was just in time to take the firs Oregon fever; while his father went to Canada, and entered into horse-trading but no one ever bought a horse of his the second time, and he has surely lived to appreciate the old adage : "He who swims in small sins, will sink in greater

orrows."-[Gleason's Pictorial.

Looking Troubled. [There is a good deal of truth, some what roughly expressed, in the following paragraph. People who give themselves a habit of looking troubled, in the hope of exciting sympathy, will do well to lay it to beart :]

Don't you believe it! They'd turn from you, as if you had the plague; you

couldn't see the tails of their coats as they disappeared round the nearest cor-"Write your brow" with any thing else but your troubles," if you don't want to be left some. You've to idea how " good people" will pitty you when you tell your doleful disty! They'll pray for you" and give you advice by the bushel, "feel for you," -every where but in their pocket-books-and wind up by telling you "to trust in Provi-dence," to all of which, you feel very much like replying as the old lady did, (who found herself spinning down hill, will be nill be,")" I trusted in Provime tell you -jost go to work and bew out a path for yourself; get your head above water, and then suop your fiaover in their pharmarical faces / Never ask a favor till you are drawing your last breath and never forget one if you find a generous soul on terra firms ---"Write your own troubles on your resement I now feel in taking this, my brow." That man was either a knave first look, since my illness, from the

Correspondence.

In my communication published in November last, I was audacious enough to write under the caption of Letters from the Herusitage, No. 1; thereby indicating that with your consent these communications might be continued, as time and circumstances should permit, and as the current of things in general prompted. It is doubtless the fact that at that time I had some definite course of procedure marked out for my future idance, and it is barely possible that I then had some vague notion of what I wished to say. But alss! I can hard-ly say this new; for though the world is ever ringing for the want of change, changes most annoying have since then come over the hermit and the hermitage; and the quiet retreat, where the ound of the steam-whistle never comes where the postman's horn was never heard : where neither the lumbering conch, the rapid passage of carriages, nor the discordant noise of midnight reveley made by roystering rowdies, ever comes to disturb the quiet ;—even this retreat has been invaded, and its time of which I speak. Lest the render may fear that some of the above specified annoyancies have at length reached the quiet nook wherein I dwell, or that a marble quarry or a slate ledge, a good line for a railroad, or a gold mine, has been discovered in its vicinity, 1 will relieve his anxiety by saying that nothing quite so had, thank God! has no curred. But the quietness of the Her-mitage has been disturbed nevertheless and the wonted regularity and order of its interior arrangements has been bro-ken in upon, and for a time almost entirely destroyed. For several weeks, the tramp of

ingle horse and the rattle of a single

carriage has been daily heard, as a somewhat dilapidated establishment crossed the bridge down in the valley, from which the winding lane is entered that leads to our quiet abode. Regplarly has this carriage come thunder ing up the lane to the Hermitage, and daily, for an hour or so, has the doctor's horse stood tied to the post which stands by the gate that protects the little yard enclosing the house. I have no doubt that great excitement pervaded Communipaw, in days of old, when a vesse semi-occasionally visited it from "fader-land." I know that in yet later times the arrival of a single sloop at any of landing places on the Hudson, in variably brought down the town: we have all heard of the surprise and consternation manifested by the nations of the far west, on the appearance of steamboats on their before quiet waters; and who does not remember the actual arrival of some gay equipage—the hurrying to and fro on the entrance of the nail coach-to say nothing of the recently general rush to see the iron horse. I need only to allude to some of these reminiscences to impress upon the reader an imperfect idea of the excitement that pervaded our little comnunity at this unexpected establishment of daily communication with the busy world without; though for a better understanding as to the extent of the exitement, I perhaps ought to say that our neighborhood consists of about tweny persons-embraced in three families -two of which are bound together by he closest ties of consanguinity, and the third bound to us all by the binding cords of esteem and affection And yet I do not mean to be understoo as saying that this excitement was particularly increased from the fact that he horse and carriage spoken of was he doctor's, or in the attendant fact that man lay sick at the Hermitage. On he contrary—quite to the reverse; tho', at times, a certain interested individual, and I almost feel willing to admit that for a time he was sided in sustaining himself in his affliction, in the thought that it is an ill wind that blows " nowhere," and that even his sufferings was means of bringing some pleasurable

excitement into the glen. Indeed, there was not much actual ickness there. There was, to be sure, throughout the house an unusual odor of chemicals and liniments, embrocations and all sorts of roots and berbs. There were learned disquisitions on the particular adaptation of particular medcines to particular diseases,-the relative merits of roots and herbs and 'potecary medicines, and other medical was considerable grunting and a deal of groaning on the part of the putient, and for a few days it was currently reported, that something like profanity had been heard in two or three instances, to some from the sick man's couch here, however, reiterate my denial this. I long since eschewed, the vice as immoral, wicked and valgar; but I will here add, that when the "Rheumatix" does really get hold of an oldisl kind of a fellow, it is positively awful and how far he may then be no accouable being, I am not quite prepared to

Thus much have I said as explans tory of my long allence; and perhaps I stance further as a cause for the embar + loophole" of my retreat, to gaze with almost new eyes, upon the never cens-

letters from the Rermitage .-- No. 1.

sy world around us. This embarrassent arises chiefly from the difficulty I feel in choosing a subject on which to say a few words, in closing this, my letter of re-introduction to the readers of the HERALD, and which may prove of sufficient present interest to render this somewhat discursive article in any way readable.

To my repeated inquiries of the docor as to the news, I have lovariably been answered, "very little, very little some considerable complaint of colds, with a slight tendency to febrile excitement, a few cases of croop in children. and a number of bad cases of fever of a typhoid character in a region just out of the range of my practice;" and in referan entire suspension of all vital enery, and that the whole body politic lies in a paralytic state. But the doctor is a evotee of his profession. The effect of a dose of medicine has a far greater interest to him than would a discussion relative to the workings of any moral principle: and although he occasionally alked about politics, it was only to ren der more apparent the fact, that while he did well understand the "constitution of man," as laid down in the medical books, he knew but little of the constitution of the United States or of Vermont. The doctor had in some way got hold of the leading current arguments, pro and con, in reference to the new liquor law, and however antagonistic some of his principles and arguments might appear to others, be found but little difficulty in reconciling them, almost to his own satisfaction; though I could not but notice that it required far more labor on his part to do so, than it did to compound any prescription I ever saw him prepare or deal out. But the doctor was for the law! he knew that; and if his conglomerate mass of arguments did'nt sustain him, the fault could not be in the law,—the prescription was right, and if it didn't work well, the fault must be with the patient. His many arguments held with Ephraim" during his visits to the Hermitage, were especially edifying, and would have been highly amusing, but

for those awful twinges. As Uncle Ephraim may figure somewhat largely in these papers bereafter, it may be proper for us to say something here in relation to him. But let it suffice for the present to say that at the Hermitage Uncle Eph. is "one of us," and that he is as true a friend and as as can be found anywhere. He is one who reads for himself. Not that he has read all the books; but what he has read he has " made a note on ;" and possessed as he is with a considerable degree of penetration, and a sort of intuitive knowledge of "folks," it is a shrewd Eph. It may have been remarked by most of my readers, that the most decidedly self-opinionated men are those who in all cases form their own opinions, and that other class who invariably beat the bush for that of others, before they form any at all. Of this first class, we must say Uncle Eph. is a marked example Although my junior, he claims to be my senior by virtue of the relationship ;-

and, aint I your made? always settles the controversy on this subject. It was in one of the argumentations heretofore alloded to that the doctor, in one of his vagaries, got hold of the arguments by which the friends of the law sought to mislead those who withheld their favor on constitutional grounds and with these arguments he attempted to confute Uncle Ephraim in the position he took-that he could not support the law for the reason that many of its see tions were decidedly objectionable to say in any way staggered the doctor !-The law was designed to be right, and in the main it was ; and notwithstand. ing one-half its provisions were wrong. the law should go into effect;" and it was not until Uncle Eph quietly asked how that principle would work in his practice-giving three deleterious drugs to one benefficial one-" that the doctor took the drift of the old gentleman's di-

Well, the vote upon the law has been had, and I suppose the sanction of the freemen of Vermont has been given to it ; by what majority, we, at the Hermitage, are not yet informed. It is to be hoped, however, that if the "yeas" have carried it, that it is by such a majority as will ensure the carrying out of the provisions of the bill to its very letter. Let the whole law be fairly tested, both as a constitutional and a benificent measure. For one, I am not of thos who would raise an unnecessary slarm nor am I easily led by those who would make this the chief also of their efforts I neither believe the passage of this law or means employed to scener its endorsement by the people, will entirely subvert the independent freedom we all claim under the constitution, or make the regeneration expected of it by its friends. I am opposed to cant-and with me no sin is more abhorrent than that of hypoerisy; and I am here constrained to express my honest belief, that however great may be regarded the triumph in the present instance, to the temperance party! (not to the rause.) the triumph

has been earned at too great a cost ! There are, strange as the sentiment may appear to as of the present day. other vices than those of intermerance. and either other than those of temper-